

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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POETRY.

'Tis Better Not To Know.

The hand of mercy lights the past,
But hides the future ill;
It tempers every stormy blast,
And bids us onward still.
Whatever cloud may darkly rise
Or storm may wildly blow,
Whatever path beyond us lies,
'Tis better not to know.

Our friends may falter one by one
And leave us to our fate,
If but the staff we lean upon
May still support our weight—
Unconquered by a dream of ill;
Unburdened as we go,
The storm may break beyond, but still,
'Tis better not to know.

If faith in human company
Be but a dream at best;
If falsehood lurk where love should be,
Yet in that dream I'm blest.
If a warning of a coming wrong
Cannot avert the blow;
If knowledge fail to make me strong—
'Tis better not to know.

And if within my brother's heart
A buried hatred lies;
If friendship be an acted part,
His smile a cold disguise—
The knowledge would each blessing dim
And not a boon bestow—
Ah! leave me still my trust in him,
'Tis better not to know.

—D. Houghton, in Current.

STORY TELLER.

Aunt Mitable's Things.

BY LUCY RANDALL COMFORT.

The orange glow of the March twilight threw the leafless copses into strong relief; the little brook had burst its thick crust of ice, and sang merrily under the velvet fringes of the pussy-willows, and up from the woods there came an indescribable odor of spring. A red flag, rolled up and tied around its stick by a hemp string, lay just inside the door yard, when Mrs. Grigson came in with the last mail of water that she should ever draw from the old well. She sighed as she filled the squat copper kettle and hung it over the fire.

"The auction sale is to be to-morrow," said she, "and I never was so glad of anything in all my born days. Such a time as I've had cleanin' up and scrubbin' down and scourin' and polishin'! There ain't a bone in my body but aches."

"It's all time and trouble thrown away," sepulchrally observed Miss Ketchum, who had dropped in on her way from the store; "the traps won't sell for sixpence apiece—you see if they do."

"Why, it was last week," said Mrs. Grigson, in the level, complaining tone that always reminded you of the little brook down in the hollow, "brother Lyman left his little Brazil monkey here overnight. He was a calculatin' to sell it to Mrs. Gartney's little boy, John Henry. And of you'll believe me, the mis'able critter swallered the gold dollar I'd left on my bureau to pay the meat peddler with, and dropped my silver specs down the well."

"Lal!" said Miss Ketchum. "I seen him champion it between his jaws," said Mrs. Grigson, "and shake and squeeze him as I would, I couldn't get it out of him."

"Well, I never did!" remarked the spinster.

"It did seem as if that was the last straw that broke the camel's back," sighed Mrs. Grigson. Brother Lyman he was dreadfully consarned about it, but he couldn't do nothin' for me. He offered to kill the monkey, but I knowed how disappointed John Henry Grigson would be, and, arter all, the critter had only acted accordin' to its natur', and they was to pay brother Lyman a dollar and a half for him. As for the specs, brother Lyman fished 'em up with a long pole with a crooked pin hitched on to the end on't. The glasses was broke, but the frames is good yet. I'm calculatin' to get 'em mended when—"

"Wonder how much the feather-beds 'll go for?" said Miss Ketchum, breaking in on the monotonous refrain.

"There ain't no tellin'," said Mrs. Grigson. "They're dreadful old. Aunt Mitable she'd kept house for forty years, and never had nothin' new. I don't s'pose an auction sale will pay, but what else could I do with all the old duds? Squire Daggett wants possession of the place at once, and—"

"Ain't gwine to sell these 'ere house plants, be ye?" said Miss Ketchum, nodding toward a green-painted stand in the corner.

"Brother Lyman thought they might fetch a few cents," said Mrs. Grigson. "And the stand ought to be worth a quarter of a dollar. It had a new coat of paint a year ago. I give one J'rusa-

lem cherry-tree to Abigail Barton for helpin' me clean out the cupboards. She's been dreadful neighborly, and she wouldn't take a penny for what she did."

"More fool she," curtly observed Miss Ketchum. "I'd like that thar monthly rose with the striped blooms on it."

"It is pretty," said Mrs. Grigson, ignoring the broad hint. "And I guess it'll sell cheap. I'd like some friend to hev it, for the slip it grewed from was give me by Grigson the very first year we was married."

And as she was not invited to stay to tea, Miss Ketchum at last went away, leaving Mrs. Grigson sitting sorrowfully before the fire of discarded barrel staves, ruinous packing boxes, ancient chair legs and wooden stools which had absolutely refused to be made capable of further service.

"Aunt Mitable"—which name was a perversion of the good old New England pronomem Mohitable—had been all the mother she had known, and it seemed lonesome to be sitting there in the empty house with Aunt Mitable tucked away in the corner of the frozen church yard. Her husband was dead, and her three little children were struggling up in the world as best they could. She had had a position as janitress in a public school, but she had lost it when she came to Mullen Farm to nurse Aunt Mitable in her last illness; and now she scarcely knew which way to turn.

Brother Lyman, her only living relative, was poorer than herself—a good-hearted, empty-pocketed man, who occupied some position on a sailing vessel which plied between Boston and the Azores islands. There was a mortgage on the place which had swallowed up all aspirations in the direction of selling it, and Mrs. Grigson faintly hoped that the auction sale might help to pay the expenses of her old aunt's burial. Otherwise she did not, to use her own expression, "see her way clear."

Mrs. Grigson was not a sentimentalist. A janitress in a public school building, with forefinger roughened by the coarsest needle work, and mind narrowed down by the daily treadmill of the most groveling cares, has not much time for that sort of thing; but as she sat there, drinking an infusion of the weakest tea, and watching the yellow March moonlight by the perfect pattern of the uncurtained window on the carpetless floor, while the barrel staves smoldered into carmine tinted ashes, she could but remember when she had hoped for such a different life.

"I was a gal then," thought Mrs. Grigson. "It didn't seem as if there was anything impossible. Well, well, I s'pose most folks are disappointed just as bad as I be, ef they live long enough."

And then the poor widow went to bed to keep warm; and all night long the yellow moonlight flooded the solitary room where Aunt Mitable had died, and a solitary cricket sang on the hearthstone where the red ashes had long since faded into white dust.

The morrow dawned wild, bright and windy, as March mornings often come rushing over the bleak Connecticut hillsides. The auctioneer arrived in a onehorse buggy from the village; the neighbors assembled from all the points of the compass. For in Feltville Four Corners people entertained the same sentiment toward an auction sale as New Yorkers feel toward a private view of Academy of Design, or a flower show at the Madison Square Garden.

Miss Ketchum was there in her best dyed shawl, and the bonnet which the irreverent youth of the neighborhood had christened "Old Plymouth Rock," from the fossilized appearance of its feathers; Squire Daggett drove down with his carry-all with the six Misses Daggett. The parson and the parson's wife were there, punching pillows and inspecting bolsters and counting cups and saucers. A man who was vaguely reported to be an emissary from an old curiosity shop in the city was prowling about with a memorandum book under his arm. Everybody was there, even down to the village fool, who had been allowed to come with his grandmother, under solemn promise of "not speaking a word the whole time." In her especial corner Abigail Barton was whispering to a knot of eager women with much excited gesticulation, and close by the high wooden mantel sat poor Mrs. Grigson in her best gown, trembling a little, she scarcely knew why.

"Aunt Mitable was always partial to auction vendooos," said she to herself. "It does seem as if she ought to be here."

And she thought of the lonely grave under last year's weedy mullein stalks in the neglected corner of the churchyard, and sighed.

"I'll set a rose o' Sharon there as soon as the spring fairly opens," mused she. "Aunt Mitable always liked flowers."

And the crowd around Abigail Barton increased, and a sort of intangible thrill went through the rooms like an electric current.

"Is anything wrong?" Mrs. Grigson asked nervously. "Have they heard any news?"

"I have seen it myself," she heard Abigail saying: "I've got it to him in my pocket-book. I've always heard that she was queer, and I should not wonder if that was the way she hoarded up."

Mrs. Grigson rose to join the group; but just then the auctioneer's voice drowned all else in his high sing-song drone. "Now, then, ladies and gentlemen, if you please," and the sale began in earnest.

The breadths of well-worn rag carpet brought a pitiful sum, but the four hair-cloth "cheers" in the best parlor, and a certain uncomprising sofa of the same slippery material, realized twenty dollars, and the wooden clock was bid up to six dollars and a half by Squire Daggett himself.

"He can't know that the machinery's clear worn out, and it ain't struck in six months," said Mrs. Grigson. "I don't know but it's my duty to tell him."

"Hold your tongue, Naomi," whispered brother Lyman, who, with his hands in his pockets, was flattened up against the wall. "I guess all the neighbors hereabout know as much about Aunt Mitable's clock as you do."

"Eight dollars for the old feather-bed! Folks must be crazy!" said Mrs. Grigson. "And a dollar apiece for them worn-out bed-quilts! Is the world a-comin' to an end?"

But when they came to the stand of house plants, Mrs. Grigson's amazement reached its culminating point. The striped monthly rose brought a dollar; a stumpy old lemon bush in a green tub, which had never been suspected of the faintest inclination to bloom, ran up to five; a myrtle tree ascended the scale, and was finally knocked down at ten and a half; an oleander was bid up to three, half a dozen fish-geraniums varied from fifty cents to a dollar each, and ten callas and a sickly carnation were bought by Miss Dora Daggett at seventy-five cents each, and the surplusage of pallid primroses and cactus monstrosities was lumped at a dollar to Mr. Tows, whose dooryard was laid out in carrots and parsnips, and who did not know a pokeberry bush from a holly bush.

The proceeds of the flower stand amounted to eighteen dollars, and the purchasers eagerly seized their property and carried it off, as if unwilling to let it out of their sight, and the sale went briskly on.

"Well, Naomi," said brother Lyman, chuckling, when the "vendoo" was over, "how much did ye expect to git for Aunt Mitable's things?"

"I did hope for fifty dollars, all told," said Mrs. Grigson. "But Miss Ketchum said I was a fool for calculatin' on any such amount."

"What d'ye say to two hundred?" said brother Lyman, gleefully.

"What!" shrieked Mrs. Grigson. "Lyman, you're a pokin' fun at me."

"No, I ain't," cheerfully spoke up brother Lyman. "It's two hundred and fifteen dollars and eighty-eight cents, that's what it is! Oh, ef ye'd only seen the women-folks a-carrin' up Aunt Mitable's house plants huddled up close to 'em, like they was little babies."

Brother Lyman stopped to shake all over with a species of inaudible laughter, which convulsed him as if he were a mould of jelly.

"Two hundred and fifteen dollars!" gasped Mrs. Grigson. "It's like a dream."

The auctioneer counted out the bills into the good woman's toll-hardened hands.

"I congratulate you, ma'am," said he.

"Are you sure there ain't no mistake?" said Mrs. Grigson.

"Quite sure, ma'am."

"Well, I don't nohow understand it," said the widow, slowly shaking her head. "P'raps, Mr. Pulfield, you can explain it to me?"

The auctioneer looked around, winked one eye solemnly, and twirled his quill pen backward and forward.

"No one here?" said he.

"No a soul," declared brother Lyman.

"Everybody gone?"

"Yes, everybody."

"Then look here," said the auction-

eer. "I couldn't help catchin' a word here and there; and it wan't no business of mine to interfere."

"I don't understand," said Mrs. Grigson, more bewildered than ever.

"Don't ye, now? Well, less see if I can't make it clear to ye," said Mr. Pulfield. "Abigail Barton she was a whisperin' to Deacon Plimpton's widow howt' she found a little gold dollar buried in the earth of the flower-pot that held the J'rusalem cherry-tree you give her; and it went from one to another like wild-fire. Oh, yes, Mrs. Grigson, your aunt Mitable was a good woman, a very good woman, but awful queer. And now every man, woman, and child will be rippin' open feather-beds, diggin' up house plants, and pokin' into cheer seats and bureau drawers for hidden treasure. See?"

"You don't s'pose," cried Mrs. Grigson.

"Yes, I do s'pose," said the auctioneer. "If folks will be fools, there ain't no way of preventin' 'em as ever I knowed of. And I wish 'em good luck findin' what your aunt Mitable has hid there."

"Well, I declare!" said Mrs. Grigson.

"Your things hev sold very well, ma'am," said Mr. Pulfield, buttoning his coat. "I don't know when we've had such a successful auction sale in the neighborhood."

Mrs. Grigson went back to the city feeling richer than any capitalist. And not until the train was running into the New Haven depot did she start wildly from her seat in the corner of the car. "It was the monkey," she said, speaking aloud in the sudden enlightenment of her soul—"brother Lyman's monkey! And there was me, poor, simple critter, a-repinin' agin the mischief he had done."

The other passengers stared dubiously at her, wondering if they had come all the way from Feltville Four Corners with a crazy woman. An old man took up a basket and shawl strap and went to the other end of the car.

But they need not have been alarmed. Mrs. Grigson was not crazy.

Honora McNamara.

On October 13th, 1863, there was born to Mr. and Mrs. Daniel McNamara, a daughter; on Saturday, October 13th, 1888, it was the sad duty of the mother to lay beside her husband all that was mortal of her daughter, Honora—exactly twenty-five years after her birth. Miss McNamara died at 4:20 p.m., Wednesday, October 10th. She was fortified by all the sacraments of the Catholic Church, and was fully resigned to her fate. Hundreds of friends, relatives and school-mates, viewed the remains previous to burial. The body reposed in a black velvet casket trimmed with white satin. The shroud was of white satin, and in one hand she held a diamond cross, the gift of a religious. The floral offerings completely filled one coach, and were from relatives, school-mates and friends.

At 10 a.m., the body was taken to St. Stephen's Church, on Summit and Hick Streets, where a solemn Requiem Mass was sung. The church was draped in mourning, and at the conclusion, the remains were taken direct to Calvary, where the office of the dead was read at the grove by Rev. Father Reddington. Honora sleeps "the sleep that knows no awakening," on a gentle grassy slope near the main entrance to Calvary, side by side with her father, who died June 10th, 1885. Besides her mother, two sisters and three brothers survive her, one of whom is Dr. Lawrence McNamara. Among the deaf-mutes present, were Misses Annie Gillen, Lizzie Kernan, Mary Silvey, Mary Gallagher, Mary Williams, Katie O'Reilly, Mary Foster, Lizzie Garrett, Maggie Gillen, Mary Wilding, Maggie Hunter, Nellie Walsh, Lizzie O'Reilly, Grace Hayden, Emily Hopping, Mary Seeling, Katie Mullen, Maggie McCormack, Lizzie Lafferty, Mary Hughes, Mary Dolmar, Mary Fagan, Maggie Guschanan, Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Donnelly, Mrs. McFaul. Among the teachers of her old school were Miss Nardin, Miss Cosgrove, Miss Ruttie, Miss Purtell, Miss Drumm, Miss Robbins, and Miss Roome. Among the clergymen present were Rev. Fathers Reddington, Weir and Becker.

Thus was a gentle, lovable young soul, laid to rest, and her grave watered by the tears of sincere friends. She had been sick almost four months, and there was scarcely a day but anxious friends called to see her, and the same friends assisted at the last sad duty, which is the end of human life.

Brooklyn Notes.

It is said that at a recent meeting, the Brooklyn Society decided to have a masquerade ball, and with that end in view, appointed Messrs. Charles Schindler, Archibald McLaren, and Alexander Dezendorf, a committee to secure a hall and make all other necessary arrangements. It is now reported that the committee, assisted by two other members of the society, have succeeded in securing "Arion Hall."

Mr. John Wilkinson lectured before the Brooklyn Society recently, taking for his subject "William E. Gladstone, the great English statesman."

Mr. and Mrs. Henry L. Juhring think of boarding in the upper part of New York City, during the coming winter.

Mr. Juhring is a piano-maker, and employed at Sohmer Manufactory at Astoria, L. I. If this couple go to New York to live for the winter, Mr. Juhring will continue a member of the Brooklyn Society. He has been its president almost since it was organized.

A lively time is promised at the Brooklyn Society on the evening of October 18th, when a debate takes place, the question being as follows: "Would high license in this State benefit the people?" For the affirmative Mr. C. E. Green and for the negative Mr. H. L. Juhring and Henry Stengele, who appear in opposition, will throw hot shot into the enemy's camp.

Substitutes will be ready to take the place of those "regulars" who may be absent.

A handsomely furnished flat on upper Fulton Avenue, is the home of a well-to-do deaf-mute couple who know how to entertain their friends whenever they call. Consequently, Mr. and Mrs. John W. Pratt are very popular among the deaf-mutes. Mr. Pratt is a tool maker by trade, and a skilled workman at his business.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert M. Patterson, who were married a few months ago, are one of the most happy couples in this city. They recently moved to more commodious quarters on Flushing Avenue, and are now enjoying their new home. They expect a visit from Miss Ella J. Randall, of the Rome Institute, among the coming holidays.

Mr. William G. Jones, of "Old Fawcett," will lecture before the Brooklyn Society, on the evening of the 26th inst. Upon what subject, the Professor will "spout," is at present unknown, but that his topic will be of interest, and that a large audience will greet his appearance, goes without saying. The admission price to this lecture is within reach of all—only ten cents.

The Chairman of the lecture committee of the Brooklyn Society, would like to obtain the address of Mr. Adolphus Ekardt, who resides somewhere in Harlem, N. Y.

Mr. E. Souweine takes much interest in the Brooklyn Society, whose meetings he frequently attends. Mr. Souweine is a business man, he having an engraving establishment of his own, and has frequently employed deaf-mutes.

What is known hereabouts as a "Pound Society," will take place at the Brooklyn Society's room, on the evening of November 14th. There ought to be a large assemblage of deaf-mutes present, as these occasions are very enjoyable. Rumor says that a certain deaf-mute in New York City is trying to re-establish the Manhattan Literary Society.

It is "on dit" that a party will take place over here on the last Saturday evening of this month, and another on Thanksgiving evening, November 27th.

The suggestion that a ball be held in New York during the coming winter, in aid of the "Peet bust Fund," is all very well, but would it not be much better to hold some such entertainment for the benefit of that noble charity, in which all deaf-mutes should be interested, the "Galludet Home?"

If the advice of Reynolds, Dezendorf, Stengele and other members had been heeded, the profits of the Brooklyn Society's masquerade ball would be given to the "Home." As it is, another ball will probably be held over here, on or about February 21st. The entire profits will be given to the "Galludet Home."

A fashionable wedding will take place in Brooklyn during the month of November. The parties most interested are well known and popular deaf-mutes.

Miss Lizzie Smith, formerly of Harlem, New York, is now living in this city.

X. Y. Z.

"Old Hartford."

The pupils of the American School were invited to see Mrs. Tom Thumb and also Prof. Hulburt's trained horses, in the Allyn Hall, last Thursday afternoon.

The gymnasium of the Hartford School will be opened soon.

Last Friday, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Wood, of Boston, were here.

There have been 5,650 volumes added to the library at the Institution.

The speaking daughter of Mr. Aug. C. Brown, of Belfast, Me., passed a few days in the American School during the past week. She is now in Boston, and will remain there till October 20th.

Miss Laura A. Barnett and her beloved mother, who have been visiting friends in this city, returned to their home in Naubuc, Conn., recently.

Prof. Simpson was in Meriden, Conn., attending the funeral of his uncle last week.

Miss H. B. Rodgers, of Colorado, formerly connected with the Clarke Institute for Deaf-Mutes, in Northampton, Mass., visited many of her friends there last week.

We had quite a slight flurry of snow last Wednesday afternoon.

A number of boys of the Institution expect to go to the big woods to pick walnuts and apples next Saturday.

It is reported that there will be a pound social in this city, but your reporter has learned no particulars.

In spite of the threatening weather, five deaf-mutes came out last Saturday afternoon, to witness the football match between the Trinity eleven and an eleven of the Worcester Institute of Technology. The Trinity Club won by 8 to 4.

Mr. Edwin Edwards says that he is still boarding at the Stickney House.

John Muth, of Bridgeport, Conn., expects to come to this city soon. We will be glad to see him again.

Oct. 15, 1888.

Nashua Convention.

The Eleventh Annual Convention of the Granite State Deaf-Mute Mission occurred in Nashua, N. H., the 6th and 7th of October, 1888.

The first session of the convention was held in the Methodist Episcopal Church, Saturday, at 2:30 p.m. The meeting was called to order by President Will E. White. The prayer was offered by Rev. J. Chamberlain, of New York. The Treasurer's report showed a healthful financial condition. Mr. V. B. Wright offered a motion that his expenses should be paid for preaching and was seconded. He also made motions on the resolutions on the death of Mr. H. A. Livingstone, and was seconded. Then a collection of membership fees was made.

President White had Col. Cogswell's letter read. A. Smith, the Treasurer, was in the chair. President White's motion to reconsider the election of officers was then made, and Mr. Jesse H. Baker seconded it. The President appointed two committees of three to nominate for President, Treasurer, and Secretary for the two following years. The result was as follows: Willie E. White was elected President, Willie A. Deering, Treasurer, and V. B. Wright, Secretary. The casting votes were as follows: For President, Will E. White, seven; For B. Wright, six; and for Treasurer, W. A. Deering, seven; A. Smith, five; and for Secretary, V. B. Wright, by acclamation. The above named officers accepted cheerfully. Votes of thanks to the hotel proprietors and churches was passed. The session closed at 4:30 p.m., with a benediction by Rev. J. Chamberlain. The convention then adjourned. In the evening story telling was the feature in the spare dining room of the Tremont House. All enjoyed it beyond their expectations, notwithstanding the small number of deaf-mutes—there were about twenty-five deaf-mutes present.

Miss Nellie Lafferty, of Lowell, Mass., suggested to raise money to buy our friend, Mr. V. B. Wright, a new eyeglass, and seven dollars and twenty-five cents were cheerfully given. The social gathering lasted till midnight.

The second session occurred in the same dining room, October 7th, at 10:30 o'clock a.m. Mr. V. B. Wright preached an interesting sermon. Mrs. Bowden, of Beverly, Mass., sang a hymn in a graceful manner. Mr. P. J. Wright, of Lowell, closed the morning service with a benediction. In the afternoon the services were held in the Methodist Episcopal Chapel. Rev. J. Chamberlain preached a sermon. Mrs. Bowden sang a hymn in a very pleasing manner. In the evening the services

at the Good Shepherd Church were very good and interesting. Mrs. Bowden sang a hymn in a manner which even excelled that of the afternoon. The convention was then closed with a benediction by Rev. Moreland, and Rev. J. Chamberlain, acting as interpreter. Thus ended the eleventh convention. A perfect harmony prevailed during the whole convention.

INCIDENTS OF THE CONVENTION.

Mr. Frank Streeter, of Bellows Falls, Vt., kept the deaf-mutes in a roar of laughter by telling funny stories. The deaf-mutes enjoyed an entertainment very much, although there were few present. The deaf-mutes were called to witness the presentation speech to Mr. V. B. Wright by President White, in the parlor of the Tremont House, after the afternoon services, Sunday, October 7th. Mr. Wright was so surprised that he was unable to make a speech, but simply thanked them.

W. A. DEERING, Secretary.

Montgomery, Ala.

A SAD ACCIDENT RESULTING IN THE DEATH OF A BRIGHT BOY—OTHER NEWS NOTES.

EDITOR JOURNAL.—Your correspondent learns of the horrible accident that occurred near Greenville, Ala., on Tuesday of last week, in which Jessie, a twelve-year old son of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Brundidge, both deaf-mutes, lost his life. The particulars are as follows: Little Jessie went to the gin shop that morning for the purpose of getting a load of cotton for Greenville. The weather was so cold that the boy had to wrap a shawl around him, and in passing by some machinery while in motion, the belting caught the shawl, and jerked him on a pulley, where he was terribly mangled to death before anything could be done to save his life. Little Jessie was a bright and smart boy, and was the pride of his parents. It will be remembered that those who attended our picnic last June, saw him, and regarded him as a promising young man in the future. The many friends and acquaintances of Mr. and Mrs. Brundidge will regret very much to learn of this sad accident. We extend to the bereaved family our most heartfelt sympathy.

I learn from a private letter that there was some talk of a reunion to be held at some point in this South. We would say that we are in favor of choosing Rome or Atlanta as a desirable place for this purpose. As for Rome, Ga., I have good reason to say that Rome is my choice, as it is a pretty town, surrounded by beautiful and attractive scenery, and there is also a waterfall near that town, which is three hundred feet high, and many other attractions that would interest those who should attend a reunion, if held at that place. Yes, let us have a reunion. Let us hear from you, who are interested in this project.

Montgomery is, so far as I know of, safe. Yellow Jack has not yet visited us. We are indebted to Mayor Reese, who made every effort to quarantine us against all infected points. Present indications are that we will have no cases here this year, as Jack Frost will soon leave his footprints here.

Mr. Henry Owens still runs his shoe shop here, and says his business is getting better. His wife is here too, and they go to housekeeping.

I. L. Strauss gave up his trade as shoemaker, and went to work in the paper store of his brother-in-law. He gave as his reason for quitting the trade on account of his poor health. I am glad to notice that he is well pleased with his new position in the store.

SOUTHERNER.
Oct. 8, 1888.

Rev. Mr. Mann's Appointments.

Oct. 21—Cleveland, O., 10:30 a.m., Morning Prayer and Holy Communion. 3 p.m., Evening Prayer and Sermon. Other appointments will soon be sent for publication.

Rev. Mr. Mann is ready to go where ever the Offices of the Church are needed, or in Baptism, the Holy Communion, or Marriage. His address is 123 Arlington Street, Cleveland, O.

NOTICE.

The deaf-mute residents of Harlem are earnestly invited to attend service in St. Andrew's Chapel, East 128th Street, next Sunday morning, October 21st, at eleven o'clock.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, (published at 162d Street and Tenth Avenue) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published, it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

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Inquiries concerning the whereabouts of individuals, will be changed for at the price of ten cents a line.

PROBABLY before this meets the eyes of the numerous readers of the JOURNAL, a settlement will have been reached in a case tried before Judge Depue, in Newark, N. J., in which the plaintiff is a deaf-mute young lady, named Mary Bennett. About a year ago, she was driving a horse across the track of the New York & Greenwood Lake Railroad, and unfortunately failed to reach the other side before a train came along, and illustrated the well known axiom that a locomotive and a horse and buggy can not pass each other on a single track without detriment to one or the other. Miss Bennett was thrown twenty feet, the carriage was wrecked and the horse injured. In consequence of the suffering and expense which the accident caused her, she brings suit for five thousand dollars' damages. At first, it would seem that a jury must be prejudiced in favor of the railroad company, as a deaf person could not hear the cautionary signals. But it has been shown that she looked both up and down the track before attempting to cross. There was an abrupt curve that hid the coming train from view, and no flagman at the crossing. A hat factory, in which numerous young girls are employed, is situated just above the crossing, and one of the girls employed there saw the accident, and naively explained that the girls ran to the windows when trains passed, because the trainmen flirted with them as the cars flew by. The engine was running backward at the time of the accident, and no signals of its approach were given. Taking all this into consideration, a verdict in favor of the fair plaintiff seems a foregone conclusion. Mr. Walter B. Peet, who acted as interpreter, was informed by the presiding Judge that his grandfather, Harvey Prindle Peet, had interpreted before him in a similar case many years ago. Fighting a railroad corporation is an unequal and doubtful struggle for a deaf-mute to attempt, but it will be gratifying to see justice done in the present case, not only for the sake of the plaintiff, but to give the railroad in question a lesson to be more considerate of the public safety. Since the accident, a flagman has been stationed at the crossing, which in itself seems an acknowledgment of culpability. Deaf-mutes who are in the habit of walking on the railroad track, need not, however, imagine that their negligence will be paid for, if they get injured. Walking along a track is altogether different from the necessary proceeding of crossing it, and the railroads are in no way responsible for accidents occurring to any one who makes the ties a footpath.

A PROJECT is being pushed by deaf-mutes in New York to commemorate the birthday anniversary of Harvey Prindle Peet by a dinner, to take place in some select establishment in this city. Those who have been pupils of the New York Institution, as also others who wish to show their recognition of the eminent services of the "father" of the New York Institution and the illustrious promoter of deaf-mute education everywhere in this country, will be cordially invited to participate in the celebration. We understand that information will be given the public as soon as the arrangements have been completed. It is a commendable project, and should result in a more widespread and concerted effort to secure contributions for the Peet Statue Fund, which already amounts to about one thousand dollars. Let the High Class graduates show what they are capable of doing, and prove their gratitude for the education which has enabled them to hold their own in the ranks of the great army of bread winners.

ITEMIZER. COLLEGE CHRONICLE.

Abbreviated News Concerning Deaf-Mutes.

Prof. W. G. Jones is to lecture before St. Joseph's Union on the 22d of November.

Mr. Humphreys, of barn-storming fame, lately favored Mr. and Mrs. Stevenson, of Brooklyn, with a call.

After attending the Maine Deaf-Mute Convention, J. H. McMechen secured a good situation in the bakery and confectionery factory of Goudry & Kent, in Portland, Me.

The Deaf-Mute Union League is going to give a grand ball in Lyric Hall on December 27th, and one half of the entire net proceeds will go to the Gallaudet Home at Wappingers Falls. Everybody is urged to purchase a ticket, both for his own pleasure and for charity's sake. Attention is called to the advertisement of the ball, where all particulars are found, on the last page of the JOURNAL.—Cor.

It is a mistake to suppose the inventor of the telephone is infallible on all subjects. Prof. Bell's "theory" that the intermarriage of deaf people will tend to produce a deaf variety of the human race is in its very statement so ridiculous that it would seem absurd that any one should try to collect statistics either to prove or disprove it. How would it do to claim that the intermarriage of one-legged people would tend to produce a one-legged variety of the human race?—The Sign.

After an exciting contest, which included five or six tie votes, the following officers were finally elected for the ensuing year to pilot St. Joseph's Union. President, James F. Donnelly; Vice-President, Michael McFall; Secretary, Frank Cassidy; Treasurer, Dennis J. Sullivan. Mr. J. P. O'Neill was elected Secretary on the first ballot, but asked to be excused with the above result, and president then appointed J. P. O'Neill, John W. Lyons and Michael McFall, a committee on lectures and debates. Frank Kaupfer and P. J. Mahoney are also on committees. By a vote, the members decided to have no reception this year. The Union starts anew with a snug sum in the bank, a harmonious board of officers and a determination to make the Union second to none in point of excellence.

"Col." J. F. J. Tresch, of New York City, had been asked to climb up the Spire of St. Patrick's Cathedral which are exactly 323 feet in height, to make several sketches of natural scenes for the N. Y. Freeman's Journal. He accepted the assignment. Foreman Hamilton stated that "Col." Tresch was the first artist who dared to reach the top of the Spire. An editorial was published in the Freeman's Journal of October 13th, which reads: "The cuts which accompany this article are by our special artist, and at a glance it will be seen that they are accurate in the extreme and reflect great credit on Mr. Tresch, who executed them so well. What can bear a closer resemblance to the reality than the impression made on this page of 'Hoisting a Stone to the Top of the Elevator'?" The proportions are all so regularly brought out that it would be simply impossible to criticize them adversely. The remaining two, in like manner, are drawn true to the life, viz. 'The Derrick on the Spire' and 'Ready for the Cross.' The earnestness depicted on the faces of the workmen, their natural position, and the construction of the timbers in the scaffolding, all point, in their vivid reality and finish to the accuracy of our artist in the correct delineation of all the surroundings.

The Interstate Fair.

The New Jersey School for Deaf Mutes shows a line of work by the pupils, in both the literary and the industrial departments. The written exercise, from the few labored sentences by primary pupils, up to the well-written essay by a young lady in the highest department, are noticeable for their neat penmanship. A bright lad of twelve pegging away at shoe bench shows a well-made pair of shoes as entirely his own work. A neat set of the different joints used in a carpentry was turned out by a class of boys twelve years old, after an hour's daily instruction for nine months. More advanced pupils show a wall cabinet and other articles of furniture. In connection with this exhibit are shown some work by adult deaf-mutes, graduates of similar institutions. Among these are specimens of wood engraving by William R. Cullingsworth, of Philadelphia; a carved walnut stand by William H. Caldwell, of Newark; frames of superbly finished photographs, by Alex. L. Pach, of Easton; and a daintily painted screen, by Mrs. Ella Dillingham Fox, of New York. Also these artists are deaf-mutes, and the two last named were pupils of Prof. Jenkins, the Superintendent of the school, when he was connected with the New York Institution.—Trenton, N. J., Gazette.

Deaf-Mutes Shout for Jobs.

MANAGER DAVIS WANTS TEN MEN IN HIS SHOW WITH NO EARS AND NO TONGUES.

"Are there any deaf-mutes here?" "I am deaf," "I can't speak a word," and many other cries rent the air. The time was nearly over, and the place was full of deaf-mutes, and the occasion was that P. H. Davis, manager of "The Stowaway," has advertised for ten deaf-mutes to appear in his play. Before 2 P. M. a crowd of sixty or seventy aspirants for historical fame had gathered in the little street, each one claiming to be deaf, dumb, or both, in a great variety of languages. Mr. Davis came out and viewed the gathering, accompanied by James Jay Brady.

"Cuss the luck," said a mute as he saw the rakish-looking Brady, "he's hired one all ready," and the little business manager was with difficulty restrained from telling a phenomenal story on the spot. Mr. Davis mounted the stage and made a short speech to the visitors.

"Gentlemen, I advertised for deaf-mutes," he said, "and upon my word as a manager I never heard such a row in my life and—Hello! There is one now," as a raised specimen on the edge of the crowd was seen gesticulating frantically.

Come here," yelled Davis and beckoned to the man. He approached and stood before Mr. Davis making unintelligible signs with his fingers.

"Brady," said Davis confidentially, "did you hear an auctioneer say?" "Whoop!" shouted the mute, angry at this criticism on his personal appearance, and a very pretty combat ensued. Mr. Brady restored quiet and dispersed the crowd by telling his phenomenal yarn, not necessarily for publication but merely as a guarantee of bad faith, and the experiment proved that deaf-mutes have very little ambition for the stage.—N. Y. Journal.

Born.

Born to the wife of Mr. Alex. Meisel, of New York, on the 12th of September, 1888, a son. Mother and child doing well.

An Accident.

NO THANKSGIVING BALL.

Notes.

(From our regular College Correspondent.)

Although in foot-ball, the Kendalls have long been champions of the district, no accident of any importance has occurred, but during a foot-ball game last Monday afternoon, one of our students met with an accident which will this year greatly mar the pleasure which our students have always found in this sport. The grass on the field had been permitted to grow very long during the summer, and was about knee high at the time of Monday's game. It was a serious impediment to the playing, and the men would trip and fall every few minutes. About the middle of the game, Beadell, '91, got possession of the ball and started to run, but was overtaken, and in the scrimmage that ensued he was given a sharp twist by the shoulders. His foot caught in the long grass, and as he was borne to the ground his right leg was broken in three places just below the knee. He was at once taken to the hospital, and medical aid having been called, the broken limb was promptly set. At present the patient is doing well, and there is every hope that the limb will be as good as ever in a few weeks. The occurrence was purely an accident, such as is liable to happen in almost every out-door sport, and no blame attaches to any one. It has, however, cast a shadow over the sport that will be hard to dispel.

For many years past—as far back as the memory of the oldest undergraduate extends—it has been the custom for the students to give a ball to their friends on the Friday evening immediately following Thanksgiving. These balls have been the source of a great deal of pleasure, and furnished a means of repaying in some measure the kindness of which the students were the recipients at the hands of their friends in the city. Last week the President of the college announced that the Faculty by an unanimous vote had resolved to withhold its approval from these balls in future, on the ground that they entailed on expense greater than the students were able to bear, and it was suggested that an entertainment of a less expensive nature might be arranged for Thanksgiving week. The decision of the Faculty caused considerable discussion among the students, but as no meeting to take action in the matter has yet been held, we are unable to state whether a protest will be made or not. At any rate, unless the Faculty reconsiders its decision, our Thanksgiving balls are things of the past. The College has hitherto permitted to the students the use of the students' dining room, and has furnished the refreshments for the occasion, and without this assistance from the college, the students are unable to proceed. The president assured the students that the faculty had no intention of interfering with the ball tendered the graduating class by the undergraduates during presentation week in May. The latter ball, however, is, if anything, the more expensive of the two, for during the spring, the students are, as a whole, poorer than at any other time of the year.

Last Saturday afternoon, the students had the first hare and hounds run this season. The hares were Leitner, '90, and Himrod, '91, and the hounds were some fifteen in number. The hares were given four minutes' start, and the scent was from the east entrance of the college. The scent led the hounds across the Ivy City race track, through the dense woods north of the college, then made a loop up on itself, passing within half a mile of the college, and then across the B. & O. track to Howard University. From thence, it led down to Rock Creek, and then through the most bewildering network of cross roads it has ever been our fortune to see. The hounds were now six miles from the college and divided into two parties, one far in advance of the other. The rear party was very much harassed by vagrant dogs and itinerant policemen, and its progress was further delayed by the fact that every two or three minutes some one would double up in the middle of the road with a cramp, and howl. This became so monotonous that the men gave up the chase, and returned to the Green. The party in the lead traced the hares around the Soldiers' Home, and Hagerty, '90, found the ring, about three miles from the college. The hares got home safely, at least half an hour before the first hound got in, but by eight o'clock, every body was back. The whole distance was about sixteen miles, part of the time in a driving rain storm. There is a great deal of fun in racing over a beautiful country like that near Washington, now plunging through deep forests, now coursing along smooth roads, sometimes along the banks of picturesque brooks, or else along the brow of high hills, and no one who took part in Saturday's paper chase, no matter how footsore, tired and dusty he was, when he reached home, regrets that he participated in it. The hares and hounds were photographed in a group, on the east steps of the college, by Washburn, '90, just before they started, and the photograph will be to many a valuable souvenir of a very pleasant occasion.

Not all the weighty arguments on the subject of aesthetics are heard in the classroom, where the dignity of the President is apt to exert a chilling influence upon all unnecessary brilliancy. If you wish to hear a really animated discussion of the subject, you should listen to two students, when they once get fairly started. The other day, two seniors, Jones and Smith, '89, were sitting in front of the Jackson equestrian statue in Jackson Square, when Jones remarked: "I don't like that statue. Who ever heard of a horse sitting down on his haunches in that manner?" "Well," replied Smith, "that is better than the statue of Peter the great at St. Petersburg, for in that case, the horse is supported by a rod in the form of a serpent." "Bub," asked Jones, "isn't that a violation of the rule of congruity in art? What is the serpent doing under the horse's fore legs?" "Oh," replied the ingenious Smith, "you know Peter was a hard drinker, and saw snakes in his boots nearly all the time. So the artist was violating no canon of art, when he represented the czar as seeing the reptiles under his horse's feet also." Jones is so impressed with his classmate's superior learning that he says nothing.

For many years, it has been the custom for the member of the faculty to give lectures before the students during the winter time, but, last year, the practice was discontinued on the ground that the students manifested no interest in these lectures. The president of the college, however, announces for the present year a course of lectures by the members of the faculty has been arranged, and the following evenings have been designated: November 9, November 23, December 14, January 11, January 25, February 8, and March 8. These lectures are usually valuable and interesting, and we hope that each will receive the attention from the students which it deserves, and thus secure the continuance of the lectures in future years.

ODDS AND ENDS.

The football team has received a challenge from the Johns Hopkins University club, to play on October 20th. Our nine have not begun practice yet, and are in no condition to play, so it is not likely that a game will occur on that date.

Dr. Gallaudet has petitioned the district commissioners to place six lamp-posts on the west side of Seventh Street between H and M Streets. These new lamp-posts will be a great convenience to the convivial student, as tree-boxes have been hitherto furnished but a shaky sort of support on his nocturnal peregrinations homeward.

The bad spots in the asphalt walks about the Green have been repaired and the roadway put in condition. If other evidences were lacking, the fact that the gardener has been busy all the week taking up the choice plants on the terrace, would furnish ocular demonstration of the approach of winter.

The rights to the papers in the reading-room were sold at auction last Tuesday. In many instances, the full value of the periodical was realized, and brought good prices.

Himrod, '91, succeeds Charles, '89, as weather observer.

The tennis club held a meeting last Monday and adopted an amendment to its constitution. The amendment provides that when the financial condition of the club warrants it, the cost of marking courts may be defrayed from the funds in the treasury.

Not much interest in politics is evinced by our students, the result of the election being too much of a foregone conclusion. However, a great many election bets have been made, which will cause a good deal of amusement, when the comes to be paid. One bet stipulates that the loser shall walk sixteen miles, to Great Falls and return.

Sanders, '92, while riding his bicycle on Pennsylvania Avenue, the other day, came into collision with a horse. He sustained no injury, but the bicycle was damaged a little.

The Seniors and Juniors finished Esthetics under President Gallaudet last Thursday, and have begun German under Prof. Fay.

Last Sunday afternoon, our Sunday-school held its first concert for the year. Among the visitors present were A. F. Adams, '89, and wife, and M. O. Roberts, '86, and wife.

The Kendall Cycling Club met last Tuesday, and elected the following officers for the ensuing year: President, Prof. Chickering; Vice President, Miss Sarah Porter; Secretary and Treasurer, Washburn, '90; Captain, Prof. Draper; Sub-Captain, Sanders, '92.

Proposed Bible Class.

The Rev. Mr. Colt is desirous of forming what he hopes may become an interesting and vigorous weekly Bible Class, and also of arranging a stated time and place for friendly meeting and social intercourse among deaf-mutes. It is proposed, therefore, that meetings be held each Wednesday evening in the basement of St. Ann's Church; a half-hour to be given to a lecture of an interesting kind about places and people of the Bible; the following half-hour to be devoted to conversation, social intercourse, speech making, or debate, as desired. These occasions may be made both helpful and enjoyable. The Rev. Dr. Gallaudet, and also several prominent deaf-mutes, have given the plan their approval. Please come to the first meeting, next Wednesday evening, October 24th, at eight o'clock, and bring a deaf friend or two with you. All are promised a profitable and happy evening.

COLUMBUS.

A Great Debate.

A HOUSE WARMING.

Minor Mention.

(From our Columbus Correspondent.)

The event of the week in deaf-mute circles here was the joint debate between the Anderson Society of Cincinnati and the Fay Society of this city. The Andersons sent down Chas. Thomas and Philip Thinness to uphold their end, and President Rembeck came along to see that they did their duty and that they got fair play. On the latter, point the Cincinnatians should not have been uneasy, for the Columbus boys were only too glad to welcome them and treat them royally, beating them being a secondary consideration. The Cincinnatians brought the question for debate, "Co-operation vs. Competition," along with them, which was hardly fair, as it gave the Columbus boys only a few hours in which to prepare to meet them. However, Messrs. E. J. Scott and C. M. Rice, the Columbus champions, were ready when, on Wednesday night, at half past seven o'clock, time was called at the rooms of the Fay Society. President Rembeck occupied the chair and opened the proceedings, and then the contestants went at it hammer and tongs. The contest was ably maintained for over two hours by both sides, much to the entertainment of the large audience, which consisted of nearly all the resident mutes in the city and several from abroad. When the judges, Mr. P. Pratt and Mrs. Ed. Dundon, of this city, and Mr. McMaster, of Chillicothe, retired, there was considerable doubt as to which side had won, but the chances were in favor of Cincinnati and there was some surprise manifested when the result was announced, which was that Columbus had won by two points. The Cincinnati boys took their defeat good naturedly, congratulated Columbus on its oratorical talent, and challenged the Fay's to meet them again in Cincinnati. The challenge was promptly accepted, and President Leib appointed Messrs. Scott and Pratt, with Mr. Rice as alternate, to meet them in joint debate in Cincinnati. The debate will come off on Saturday, the 27th. The subject will probably be Protection vs. Free Trade. As Cincinnati feels in honor bound to get even and will have plenty of time to prepare, the Cincinnati mutes may expect a lively and instructive debate on the live question of this day and generation.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Dundon having recently gone to housekeeping, their mute friends resolved to give them a house warming. Accordingly, on Thursday evening, they assembled at the house of Edward's parents, and proceeded in a body to home of the couple, who seemed somewhat surprised, but while Mrs. Dundon stirred up the parlor fire, Edward proceeded to kindle one in the kitchen-stove, and soon everybody was comfortable. What had the kitchen-stove to do with it, you want to know? Well, the night was the most disagreeable that we have had for months. The rain kept pouring down, and everybody got his feet wet, so, while the ladies toasted their wet soles before the parlor fire, the masculine contingent repaired to the kitchen, and took turns at drying their understandings in the oven. When all were dry and comfortable, the usual games were indulged in, till refreshments, which were brought along, were served, when it was found to be twelve o'clock, and the company broke up. Notwithstanding the nastiness of the weather, quite a large company was present. Among those from abroad were Miss Louisa Bacheberle, and her brother Louis, of Cincinnati, Mr. McMaster, and Miss Louisa Smith, of Chillicothe, Messrs. Boy, Thomas, Thinness and Rembeck, of Cincinnati.

On Tuesday evening, Mrs. G. O. Fay was "at home" in the Superintendent's parlor, and she was kept busy receiving her numerous friends from seven to nine o'clock. Among her callers were Mr. and Mrs. Steenrod, of Wheeling, W. Va., who were in the city at the time. Mr. and Mrs. Steenrod left the next day for Zanesville, to visit Miss Belinda Maginness. From there they went to Pittsburg. Miss Fay is still here.

Tuesday was "Columbus Day" at the exposition. All the public schools and most of the business houses were closed and the whole town flocked to the show. The Institution kept on in the even tenor of its way on that day, but every day since a class or two has visited the exposition. My class, turn came on Friday. It rained nearly all day, but it is hard to dampen the enthusiasm of Young America, when out for a holiday, so they all enjoyed themselves in spite of the weather. I strolled around to the Institution exhibit, and was pleased to note considerable improvement in it, since and last saw it.

There has been a baby show all this week at one of the Dime Museums on High Street. Among the "exhibits" in that line was to be seen Mr. Wm. H. H. Grigsby's youngest. Whether he took the prize or not, I am not at present informed.

Willie Rose is in luck. While at the Depot a day or two ago, he stooped down and picked up a ten dollar bill, then for fear that somebody would come along and claim his find, he, with admirable presence of mind, made a bee line for home.

Rev. A. W. Mann officiated in the Institution Chapel this morning. In the afternoon he held a service at Trinity Church, at which he baptized the infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Green and Minnie Baer, a pupil. He had a very large audience.

Ed. Ruth came up yesterday from Groveport, where he has been cutting corn for a few weeks past.

Willie Hays and Bleekensderfer were visitors at the Institution during the week.
COLUMBUS, O., Oct. 14, 1888.

WEDDING BELLS.

MAHONEY—LONG.

One of the most brilliant deaf-mute weddings that we have had the pleasure of attending since we adopted Brooklyn as our future residence, was that of Mr. James P. Mahoney and Miss Emma Long (both of Brooklyn), which took place in St. Teresa's Roman Catholic Church in Classon Avenue cor. Butler Street, last Sunday afternoon. The Rev. Joseph F. McNamee (Pastor) performed the ceremony, which was very impressive, in the presence of a large number of relatives and friends. The groom's best man was his cousin, Mr. Neil F. Kearney and the bridesmaid was Miss Nellie Long, sister of the bride. After the ceremony, the party made their way for Mr. and Mrs. Wm. S. White's residence, No. 855 Dean Street, where they were received in a very cordial manner by the bride's mother, Mrs. Long and sisters, Mrs. W. J. White and Mrs. Collins, and the Misses Willis and Annie Long. A very enjoyable time was had without the use of pads and pencils, as the hearing people present could use the single and double handed alphabets as well the mutes themselves, until half past ten, when the dining room doors were thrown open, couples secured, and a grand march led by the happy couple. We can truthfully say that a better supper could not be had for love or mercy. It is unnecessary to say that anybody made themselves at home while at the table and in the parlor.

The bride is one of the most intelligent and lovely deaf-mute ladies in Brooklyn. She is a graduate of St. Joseph's Institution on Henry Street. The groom is really a very handsome young semi-mute. He never attended a school for the deaf, but attended a public school before losing his hearing. He is a ripe scholar, and is the Secretary of St. Joseph's Union of Deaf-Mutes. He is very popular with the "boys," and a first-class big cigar maker by trade. His boss, P. J. Sullivan, the Fulton Street cigar manufacturer, sent two boxes of choice Havanas, which were highly appreciated by the boys.

There were a good many valuable and useful presents received, among them an elegant bedroom set, from the bride's mother, Mrs. Long, a handsome marble-top table from Miss Nellie Long, sister; a French bronze clock from Mr. Thomas Long, brother; a silver pitcher and goblet from Mrs. Treadwell Collins, sister; a china tea set from John J. Long, brother; an elegant parlor lamp from Mr. Neil F. Kearney (groom's cousin); a broad tea and coffee set from Mr. C. O'Donnell; a set of books comprising the works of Moore, Milton, Longfellow and Tennyson, from Mr. and Mrs. Lynch; a set of mantle-bric-a-brac, from Mr. and Mrs. W. S. White; two crystal vases, from Miss M. McLaughlin; a silver gravy spoon, from Miss Mary O'Donnell; a set of pepper and salt holders, from Miss Mary McCue; a patent clothes-wringer, from Mrs. M. Flanagan, of New Rochelle; a dinner set, from Miss M. McHough, and many others which we cannot recollect.

Among the seventy-five relatives and friends were Mrs. Long, mother of bride, Mrs. W. J. White, Mr. and Mrs. T. S. Collins, of Bay Shore, Misses Nellie, Katie and Annie Long, all sisters, and Messrs. John J. and Thomas F. Long, brothers, Mrs. Flanagan, of New Rochelle, Mr. Neil F. Kearney and Miss M. Conville, Mr. J. F. O'Neill and Miss Harvey, a very handsome young hearing and speaking girl, Mr. Frank Edgett and Miss Annie Redmond, Mr. W. Bothwell and Miss Annie Lawrence, Mr. J. Long and Miss Lizzie Redmond, Mr. Charles Harvey and Miss G. Powell, Mr. E. M. Harvey and Miss N. Woodward, Mr. F. Cassidy and Miss Mary Laughlin, Mr. Pat Kelly, of Jersey City, and Miss Mary O'Donnell, Mr. John W. Lyons and Miss Mary Michael, Mr. Daniel H. Brown and Miss Mary Hughes, Mr. William Moore and Miss Katie Colligan, Old Sport Tom W. Brown, and many others whose names were so slippery that they slipped from our memory.

At a quarter of twelve the newly married couple departed for their own house, but before they left Jim O'Neill covered his old chum with a basket of rice, and the old slipper followed them.

Mr. and Mrs. Mahoney have the best wishes of a great many friends for health, happiness, prosperity, long and happy lives. May their path be strewn with Heaven's choicest blessings and well supplied with this world's goods. Who next?

ROB ROY.
BROOKLYN N. Y., Oct. 15, '88.

BROOKLYN SOCIETY OF DEAF-MUTES.

The following named gentlemen will deliver lectures at the hall of the Brooklyn Society of Deaf-Mutes, 198 Grand Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Oct. 24th, — Mr. William G. Jones.
Dec. 20th, — Mr. John F. O'Brien.

The transaction of business by members, story-telling, debates and lectures, takes place each week alternately. Admission, ten cents on each occasion.
Geo. L. REYNOLDS, Chairman,
HENRY STENGLE,
ALEX. DEZENDORF,
Committee on Lectures and Debates.

ROUNDOUT NOTES.

In looking over the record of changes made in the personnel of certain Institutions during the past summer, it is interesting to observe how much love is manifested for the deaf teacher, and what queer methods are employed to get rid of him. It is not so much a question of fitness or ability, as it is a desire to supply places for favored hearing friends, that actuates the authorities of some schools in dispensing with deaf teachers. The disciples of Humbig are still rampant, but if they suppose that the absurd reasons they give for politely forcing the deaf teachers out of places which they have filled with credit to themselves and advantage to their pupils, they must think the educated deaf-mutes of the country are very dense.

Though it is maintained by the best instructors that to teach the deaf special training for and adaptation to the work is required, it would seem as though the instruction of the deaf were the simplest thing in the world, to judge from the reckless manner in which incompetent persons are selected. The American System is a great institution, but it will require competent and industrious exponents to make it a success.

Our schools are now well under way in the work of educating the pupils under their care, but there is hardly one school, unless it be where the rules are very strict, which can show a full quota of pupils. Why is it that this tardiness in returning from vacation is permitted? In many large cities, "truant" officers attend to the cares of hearing children who do not report at school punctually, and surely something could be done in the case of deaf pupils, especially in the larger cities. Part of the trouble rests with the parents themselves, and the instances are not few where, for the sake of a few dollars, the parents keep the deaf child at work when he should be at school. It is to be regretted that the education of a deaf child is of such vast importance, not only to the child, but to the community at large, that it becomes a cruelty, nay, almost an impossibility, to shut out late comers. In the case of schools where lack of room subjects the laggard to the moribund punishment of being returned home, a good lesson is taught. What is required is that the parents of children should be educated as to the necessity of punctuality in attendance on the part of their children. They are very particular in having their hearing children return in time, while the deaf child, who is most in need of schooling, is kept or permitted to loiter at home, till the better part of the school term is over. This works a double injury; for not only the child but the school suffers, and proper classification becomes an utter impossibility. The evil has gone so far, that sooner or later the authorities of schools will rise in righteous indignation, and if necessary, may use the strong arm of the law to remedy the evil once for all.

The *Annals* for the quarter comes out bright and sparkling, with the usual array of well-written articles. Of the papers it presents, decidedly the most excellent is the second of the series on "Deaf Mutes," from the masterly pen of the Editor, Dr. Fay. In these *resumes*, even those familiar with the history and characteristics of the deaf will obtain information of value, and will have their knowledge strengthened by the succinct array of facts and figures therein given, augmented, as they are in several instances, by the addition of the authorities upon which the statements are based.

But it seems to us that the Editor, in this remarks on "Mental Condition and Characteristics" falls into the error so common among hearing instructors, when he says: "Almost the only peculiarity that distinguishes the educated deaf-mute in general from hearing persons, aside from the physical fact of deafness, and more or less constraint in the idiomatic use of language, is the manifestation of a decided preference for the society of others like himself rather than of those who hear and speak." Coming from a man with so much experience with the deaf, this is surprising. He loses sight of the fact that the majority of hearing people, even "distinguished teachers," rarely allow the deaf to mingle with them outside of the class room or the social life of the Institution. If the cause for this "clannishness," as a certain prominent instructor has dubbed it, be closely investigated, it will be found that it results from a feeling among the deaf that it is much more pleasant to converse with those by whom they are appreciated, than to be ignored by those who can boast of all their sense and in addition show the most unparadise rudeness.

The comments of the *Annals* upon the subject just discussed is but one of the many instances where in it lays itself open the charge of being partial to the opinions of certain hearing instructors and theorists. And here it may be said that among the most highly educated deaf-mutes, as well as semi-mutes, there are not a few who look upon the *Annals* as peculiarly the organ of the hearing, not of the deaf, for just such comments as appear in the last issue on "characteristics. Nor are they to be blamed in their opinion, for certainly a man of the ability and experience of the distinguished Editor of the *Annals*, ought to be better informed than to ascribe to the deaf a fault which really should be placed to the discredit of the hearing.

THE OBSERVER.

FANWOOD.

A Gymnasium Wanted and Plan Suggested.

SILENTIA'S LATEST MASCOT.

Other Pick-ups.

(From our Fanwood Correspondent.)

The boys' study room to-day presents a different appearance from the time when ye old graduates spent many an evening there in study, with benches to sit down on and defaced desks to rest your books upon. The length, breadth and height of the room is the same, but the timeworn desks and clumsy looking benches have been entirely removed, and are supplemented by heavy and serviceable polished oak tables with chairs of the same color. They are of great advantage over the desks which were fastened to the floor by means of screws that fared badly for the floor. When the pupils want to get up a pantomimic entertainment in their study room, which is often the case, they will experience no inconvenience in having all the room desired. The boys show their appreciation of this change by refraining from defacing the tables. It is their belief that by so doing, they will be richly rewarded with a gymnasium in the near future. They have longed for such a thing, and Superintendent Brainerd, in his annual report, has spoken favorably of it as an essential thing to have in any school. All seem to be waiting for some philanthropist to give us several thousand dollars for the purpose, or for an appropriation from the Board of Directors, but as we wait wouldn't it be a good plan to start a gymnasium fund and let any pupil, any graduate, or any one who has the welfare of the institution at heart, contribute their mite. A few years ago, the students of Vassar College for females started a fund the same way, and now they have a magnificent gymnasium worth many thousands of dollars, and there is nothing to hinder us from doing the same. An hour spent in a gymnasium would not only be a source of much pleasure, but the physical exercise alone gives vigor to the body and refreshes the mind after hard study. Instead of narrow chests, a lazy drag of the feet, and awkward movement of the limbs of the body, suppleness would follow, which is so conducive to that grace and ease admired in any person. This is only a suggestion, which we hope will be followed by other suggestions, in order to stimulate enthusiasm.

The latest mascot of the Silentia is a white rat, presented to the club by Willie Gilmore last week. It has been named "Pat," after pitcher Gately, who is the happiest member of the club. One day Gately was showing "Pat" unusual attention, which did not at all please the mascot, and to show its wrath, it nipped a piece of flesh off Gately's forefinger of the right hand—that finger which is the most instrumental in giving the ball any desired curve that is so puzzling when sent twirling into the enemy's camp.

NOTES.

Messrs. King and Geary seriously contemplate joining the Y. M. C. A. Gymnasium of Harlem.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred W. Wood, of Boston, Mass., who were recently married, made this Institution one of the objective points of their wedding trip. The bride was Miss Bertha Peterson, and she graduated from Fanwood in 1884.

Miss Prudence Lewis received a very pleasant call from Mrs. John Carlin and her sister, Mrs. Sarah Sip, last week Wednesday.

The laundry is undergoing some needed repairs.

The tall brick chimney of the engine house has been painted from top to bottom, and if it had hieroglyphic marks along its sides, it would look very much like the obelisk in Central Park.

Miss Agnes Carig invested some money in a doll in Harlem the other day, which she intends shipping to Philadelphia some time near the holidays.

The American Institute Fair is now open in this city, and the pupils are as anxious to attend as in former years.

Our Sunday deaf-mute visitors were E. W. Edwards, W. Cotter, H. Hamm, Farrell and H. Betz.

The Silentia Reserves were obliged to give up their game of base ball with a picked nine of Washington Heights, last Saturday, on account of rain.

Henrietta Anderson met with a slight accident last Saturday. She accidentally fell against a pane of glass, while playing, cutting an ugly wound on her nose. As the glass did not penetrate to the bone, she will be all right in a few days, but it may leave a permanent scar.

Prof. Fox will entertain the members of the Fanwood Literary Association with a lecture next Saturday evening.

We learn from Mr. Fox, that the following named gentlemen will represent Fanwood in the Cross Country Chase on Election Day: Messrs. McConnell, Tweed, Hanson, Maynard, Glynn, Koeffer, Keisewetter, Combs, Pace, Miller. They, however, prefer

a ten-mile run, as affording a better test of endurance than the shorter distance of five miles.

Miss Georgie Decker, of the Art Department went home to Montgomery, N. Y., last Saturday and remained until Monday, in order to see her new baby brother, which was born a few weeks ago.

AQUILA.

Distinguished Visitors at the Hartford Institution.

Governor Ames, of Massachusetts, and council, paid an official visit to the Institution on Thursday, the 11th inst. The party consisted of about twenty ladies and gentlemen. They arrived at the school about 8:30 A.M. Here they were met by Governor Lounsbury, of Connecticut, and the officers of the Institution, who accompanied the visitors in a tour of inspection through the workshops, where they were able to see the pupils at work, some turning, some planing, and others making tables. In another department, the pupils showed their skill in shoemaking and tailoring. The industrial aspects of the Institution impressed the visitors very favorably, and brought out words of high commendation.

The domestic and educational appointments of the school were then examined, and then the visitors were invited into the chapel to see the opening exercises of the school. These were conducted by the Principal, and the earnest and fixed attention of the pupils were especially noted.

The striking advantage of our American system of educating the deaf was forcibly evidenced by the interpretation of the speeches made by the gentlemen present just after the opening exercises. Here were men like Governor Lounsbury, of Connecticut, and Councilor Allen, of Massachusetts, talking as they would to grown up audiences of men and women; and their remarks were conveyed to the pupils so readily, that even the little ones could smile and applaud, as the several points were brought out by the skill of the interpreter. The question, "Do they understand," was unnecessary, for the faces of the pupils removed every doubt on that point.

The next thing on the programme was an examination of the school-room work of the pupils. Several classes, representing the beginning, the middle and the last years of instruction, were detained in the chapel, while the others were dismissed to their school-rooms. The classes were then put through quite an examination, and in articulation, lip-reading, arithmetic, English history, and geography, acquitted themselves nobly. This was especially gratifying to the teachers, for the beginning of the school year is an awkward time to subject classes to an examination. But after all, the unprepared spontaneous work of the school is perhaps a better test of the general merit of the work done than if the pupils had been specially crammed and coached for the occasion. The visitors left us, expressing great appreciation of the methods of instruction and the efficiency of the corps of instructors.

We have had quite a number of visitors at the school this year, some quite appreciative; others less so, but all evidently wanting to see something to astonish them. A few ladies from a neighboring city, a few weeks ago, were delighted with what they saw. They went from room to room, expressing in gynecian superlatives their pleasure and surprise at the attainments of the pupils. In one of the school-rooms, the accomplished lady in charge, so won the admiration of the visitors that one of them finally exclaimed, "Why, really, the teachers here are more interesting than the pupils! Are you, too, a graduate of this Institution?" "Oh, no," the lady replied, in a manner as hedonic as her name, "I can hear every word you say." The temptation to be considered a brilliant lip-reader, and as able to talk so much better than the visitors themselves, was undoubtedly very great, but it was resisted.

The summer months saw many improvements at the Hartford School. New chairs were bought, new flooring put down, and all the buildings were painted. Some of the teachers were a little doubtful of the effect, when they saw the first coat. They were all anxious to see the last and final coat. When the last coat went on, all expressed themselves as satisfied. Another coat of paint would be superfluous, for that last coat just toned down the effect, and made the building look clean and wholesome, just as good as new.

Professor A. S. Clarke has been called upon at several places since his return from England, to give a sketch of his rambles through portions of Great Britain. His experience with the camera among the castles, abbeys and cathedrals of England, is full of interest. It was our privilege to be present at one of these talks, and we can testify to an evening of genuine pleasure and profit.

GUERNEY.

It is a mistake to suppose that the ear is only a hole in the head to be sluiced out and medicated whenever anything is the matter. It is a very delicate and complicated instrument of many parts, and there are, therefore, many different causes for deafness. If some of the parts are temporarily diseased, when they are well hearing will return. If any of the parts necessary to the transmission of sound are destroyed, deafness is total and permanent.—*The Sign.*

PROPOSED CLERC CELEBRATION IN BOSTON.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—Please be good enough to let me appeal through your paper to the New Englanders so as to help in celebrating the birthday of Laurent Clerc, A.M., our first teacher, on the twenty-sixth of next December, in Boston.

The elder Gallaudet's birthday is celebrated regularly in New York City by the Gallaudet Club, and Clerc's in Philadelphia by the Clerc Literary Association, though those folks did not come from Old Hartford. We, New Englanders have done well to get through the memorable Gallaudet Centennial Jubilee, but we have never done anything with Clerc's. He deserves our gratitude as much as Gallaudet does indeed. He was the deaf-mute teacher of the American Asylum forty-one years, besides being ten years in Paris, when he came here as a missionary with Gallaudet. Clerc's continuous service as teacher was fifty-one years in all. He died at Hartford, July 18th, 1869, at the age of eighty-four years.

Now we propose to commemorate the birthdays of Gallaudet and Clerc alternately, and it may be known as Gallaudet-Clerc Commemoration. December 26th is a good date for the celebration, as it is in Christmas week and it may give many visiting outsiders an opportunity to spend Christmas with relatives and friends in Boston and vicinity. The Commemoration will last but one day and night. I think gratefully of the Boston organizations' active co-operation in the late Jubilee, and now with they would constitute a local entertainment committee of one from each of the following societies:—the Boston Deaf-Mute Society, Sicard Catholic Association, Ephphatha Club, Gallaudet Society and Charitable Relief Society. The gross receipts of the entertainment will go to the Gallaudet Centennial Memorial Fund.

Mr. Tresch, the famous deaf-mute artist, will finish the large portraits of Clerc and Sicard in time for this event; and a Clerc motto similar to the Gallaudet one at the Jubilee, but shorter, will be suspended. It is sincerely hoped that the New Englanders will respond to this appeal promptly by sending their contributions to the treasurer as they did handsomely for the Jubilee, in order to pay the artist for the four portraits, including Gallaudet and L'Epee, the Clerc motto, and also the hall rent, etc.

The National Deaf-Mute Convention in New York, voted to raise five thousand dollars to erect a bronze statue in Washington City to the memory of Gallaudet, and have since succeeded in collecting ten thousand dollars, which will be the cost of the statue. The Executive Committee wants three thousand dollars more for a pedestal on which the statue is to rest. We, all ought to be proud of the heroic-sized monument in the National Capital, and take hold of the matter once more without looking to the board of the officers of the National Deaf-Mute College or Congress for pecuniary aid, otherwise it would be a disgrace to us and a bad precedent for our future generations, and the public would agree with the late Dr. Howe, of Boston, in calling us a dependent class. Thousands of mutes in the United States have not contributed a cent to the said fund or do not want the trouble to go around with brick plan books among their friends.

The Executive Committee did not succeed in erecting the monument in the Centennial year, owing to lack of the funds, but it is better late than never. The future generations will look back to the erection as an outcome of the numerous centennial celebrations.

The Sicard Society's (Roman Catholic mutes of Boston) taking part in the late Jubilee reminds me of an agreeable coincidence which Clerc used to tell me. Gallaudet tried to learn the system of instructing mutes in England and Scotland, but met with a cold reception. At last he came to the institution in Paris, France, and got all he wanted. Sicard, the principal, was a Roman Catholic and was very courteous and hospitable to Gallaudet, a staunch Protestant, and refused to charge anything for revealing the system of educating and also for Gallaudet's boarding there some months. Clerc was then Roman Catholic, as were the other teachers. Didn't it illustrate the parable of the good samaritans beautifully? A programme of the entertainment will be published in the first week of December next. The names of the officers will be announced as soon as they accept the positions.

I am sorry to say that as to the treasurer of the Gallaudet-Clerc Commemoration Fund, two men have declined the position, and I have not yet heard from the third man, but as soon as some one is found, his address will be given.

W. K. CHASE.

WINSTED, CONN., Oct. 13, '88.

THE WESTERN DEAF-MUTE MISSION

Extends over fourteen Dioceses. Special offerings are needed annually to meet the expenses of the general missionary. They may be sent to

REV. A. W. MANN

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DIRECTORY.

For the convenience of the public, we publish in this column, in ALPHABETICAL ORDER, a list of Societies, Clubs and Associations of Deaf-Mutes.

BROOKLYN SOCIETY OF DEAF-MUTES.

The Brooklyn Society of Deaf-Mutes meets every Wednesday evening at 7 o'clock at Tuttle Hall, 128 Grand St., Brooklyn, N. Y. The officers of the Society are: Henry L. Juhring, Pres't; Jacob Swartz, First Vice-President; Alex. Battalio, 2d Vice-President; Chas. L. Schindler, Secretary; T. Godfrey, Treasurer; Daniel Minihan, Sergeant-at-Arms. All communications should be addressed to the Secretary, Charles L. Schindler, 301 Floyd Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

CALIFORNIA ASSOCIATION.

This association is a branch of the Y. M. C. A., of San Francisco. President, Theodore Grady; Vice-President, Moses I. Aronson; Secretary, Wm. H. Winslow; Treasurer, Henry J. McCoy; Librarian, Frank B. Shattuck. Divine services first and third Sundays in each month, alternate at 11 A.M. Regular business meetings first Thursday in each month. Address all communications to the Secretary, Wm. H. Winslow, 232 Sutter St., San Francisco, Cal.

CAPITAL CITY ASSOCIATION.

Meetings are held every Thursday evening at 8:30 p.m., in St. Paul's Parish house, entrance 2nd St. between 1st and 2nd Sts. President, W. G. Shanks; 1st Vice-President, C. F. Mull; 2d Vice-President, Philip Sharkey; Treasurer, C. H. Sparrow; Secretary, M. S. Palmer; Chairman of Committee, C. F. Mull. All business matters should be addressed to the Secretary, whose address is 232 Madison Avenue, Albany, N. Y. Its regular meetings for ladies and gentlemen occur the second, third and last Thursday, while its business on the Thursday of each month.

ANDERSON SOCIETY.

The Anderson Society dates its organization from 1879, and has for its object the mental and social improvement of its members. It holds meetings in Anderson Hall, No. 122 West 5th Street, on the first and third Saturdays of each month at 8 P.M. Visitors can be invited by members. The President is Arline Rembeck, and Mr. Chas. Thomas, Secretary, 406 Sycamore St., Cincinnati, O.

CLERC LITERARY ASSOCIATION

The Clerc Literary Association, a branch of All Souls' Guild, meets every Thursday evening at 8 P.M. in the lecture hall of St. Stephen's Church, Tenth Street, above Chestnut Street. Lectures every Thursday evening, except 2nd Thursday of each September, 1st Thursday of December and March, and last Thursday of June, which are assigned for quarterly business meetings. Its object shall be the moral and intellectual improvement and social enjoyment of its members. Washington Houston is President, James S. Reider, Secretary, 1508 Summer St., Philadelphia, Pa.

CHARITABLE RELIEF SOCIETY.

The purpose of the Society is principally a social improvement, and to keep the needy in our class. The officers' special meeting holds every fortnight, and the members' meeting comes every month at Alpha Hall, No. 18 Essex Street, until further notice. The officers are as follows: President, Mrs. Francis C. Davis; Vice-President, Miss Bertha G. Peterson; Secretary, Mrs. George A. Holmes; Treasurer, Mrs. Frank W. Bigelow; Executive Committee, Mrs. Wm. Bigelow, Mrs. Rhoda Barnard, Mrs. Wm. Rudolph. For information and communication, address to the Secretary, Mrs. Geo. A. Holmes, Rockland Street, Brighton, Mass.

DEAF-MUTES' UNION LEAGUE OF NEW YORK CITY.

This organization is one formed for the purpose of bringing into closer intercourse, the former students of the Institution for the Improved Instruction of Deaf-Mutes of New York City, and to disseminate such views as will tend to their welfare. It meets twice a month, and the President is Mr. Adolph Pfeiffer. Communications are to be addressed to the Secretary, Frankenstein, 331 Lexington Avenue, New York City.

DE L'EPEE CATHOLIC ASSOCIATION.

Meetings, the first and third Sunday of the month, in the building of the Deaf-Mutes' Mission, 710 Pine Street. The object of the Association is the spiritual and temporal welfare of its members. Edw. J. Carr is President. For information and communication, address to Mr. Wm. F. Fields, Secretary, 1229 Fulton Street, or to Rev. E. V. Lebreton, 710 Pine Street.

EASTON ASSOCIATION.

Meets every Thursday evening at 230 North Third Street, below Bushkill Street, at 7:30 P.M. Its object is of a diversified character and covers a wide scope. Visitors always cordially welcomed. Edw. Will, President, 208 Perry Street; C. Delory, Vice-President; Samuel Price, Treasurer; Alex. L. Pach, Secretary, Address, 230 North Third Street, Easton, Pa. Residence, United States Hotel.

GALLAUDET SOCIETY, OF BOSTON.

The Gallaudet Society for Deaf-Mutes (formerly the "Cambridge Society") holds services in the basement of the Church of the Good Shepherd, Cortes St., Boston, every Sunday, at 10:45 A.M. Rev. Dr. Gallaudet's clergymen appear on the first and third Sundays of each month. All are welcome. Lectures, social gatherings, etc., occasionally. The officers for 1888 are: E. W. Frisbee, President; Wm. D. Dockerty, Vice-President; A. W. Greut, Secretary; E. Duran, Treasurer; and A. C. Hargrave, Librarian.

GRANITE STATE MISSION.

The Granite State Deaf-Mute Mission meets every year in different parts of New Hampshire, and elects its officers every other year. The object of the mission is to aid the moral welfare of the mute community in the State. The officers are as follows:—Willie E. White, President, Bennington; Willie A. Deering, Secretary, Pittsfield; Almos Smith, Treasurer, New Boston.

HOBOKEN DEAF-MUTE CLUB.

The object of the above organization is to promote the Social intercourse of its members. Only deaf-mutes of Hudson County can become members. For the present, the members meet at 147 Washington St. All communications should be addressed to Anthony Capelli, 102 River Street, Hoboken, N. J.

PAS-A-PAS CLUB, OF CHICAGO.

The Pas-a-Pas Club is an organization of Chicago Deaf-Mutes effected with the object of dispensing intellectual improvement and moral amusement to its members and their friends. Its motto is, "Pas-a-Pas—step by step." The officers are: C. C. Codman, President; J. K. Watson, Vice-President; J. J. Kildan, Secretary, and Treasurer. Secretary's address is 838 N. Clark St.

(DIRECTORY—CONTINUED)

ST. LOUIS DEAF-MUTE CLUB.

The St. Louis Deaf-Mute Club holds its meetings at 419 Olive Street, Room 12, 3d floor, in the Empire Building. Regular business meeting on the second Saturday in each month, for business only. The purpose of the club is to promote the social nature, but the literary advancements of St. Louis ladies and gentlemen will not be neglected. Lectures will be announced by the President from time to time, and all are welcomed on such occasions. Strangers in town are cordially invited to drop in at any time of the day, and make themselves at home. Officers: President, William Stafford; Vice-President, Marcus H. Kerr; Secretary, J. J. Smith; Treasurer, Louis Jacoby; Sergeant-at-Arms, Samuel Permuter; Trustees, George W. and A. N. Merrell. Secretary's address is No. 901 Bidle Street.

ST. JOSEPH'S UNION, OF BROOKLYN, N.Y.

Meetings are held every Wednesday evening, at 8 P.M., in St. Charles Borromeo's school building, 22 Sidney place, near Livingston St., Brooklyn, N. Y. President, J. P. Carter; Librarian, James Hadley; Secretary, Frank Cassidy, Corner Washington Avenue and Union Street, Brooklyn.

THE EPHPHATHA CLUB, OF BOSTON.

The Ephphatha Club was organized in October, 1886. Its object is to promote social relations of its members. Its annual meeting for the election of officers take place the first Monday of every January. Gentlemen can be admitted to the club as members at any time by applying to the Secretary. Visitors, outside of fifteen miles radius of Boston, can be admitted to the club room, at 18 Essex St., by applying to the President, or at St. Paul's Church, 102 Broadway, Boston. Its officers are as follows: President, Wallace H. Krause; Vice-President, Edward Duran; Secretary, George C. Sawyer; Treasurer, W. T. Carter; Librarian, James Hadley; Executive Committee, John J. McNeil, John Magee and Charles A. Douglas. Secretary's address is Ephphatha Club, 18 Essex St., Boston, Mass.

THE TROY LITERARY SOCIETY.

The Society holds its meetings every Saturday evening at 7:30 P.M., in the Guild room of St. Paul's Church, cor. 3d and State Streets. Its regular meeting for ladies and gentlemen is every other Saturday evening. The object is the moral improvement of its members by lectures, debates and story-telling. The officers of the society are President, J. M. Whitbeck; First Vice-President and Secretary, J. L. Connors; Second Vice-President, H. Bart; Treasurer, James C. Ritter, and Sergeant-at-Arms, C. Bass. It has also a Bible Class at the Guild Room every Sunday at 8 o'clock P.M., under the leadership of its Chairman. All the deaf-mutes and strangers in town and its vicinity are invited to drop in at the Bible Class and regular meetings. The Secretary's address is N. S. Velder's Pattern Works, Troy, N. Y.

THE NEW ENGLAND GALLAUDET ASSOCIATION OF DEAF-MUTES.

The New England Gallaudet Association of Deaf-Mutes, named in honor of Thomas H. Gallaudet, is now officered by W. H. Weeks, of Hartford, Conn., President; F. W. Bigelow, of Chelsea, Mass., Vice-President; George C. Sawyer, of Boston, Secretary; Boston, Mass., Secretary; Levi A. Lester, of Providence, R. I., Treasurer. State Managers: Charles Folsom, for Maine; William Bailey, for Massachusetts; Edwin H. French, for New Hampshire; J. T. Keefe, for Vermont; Henry M. Fairmann, for Connecticut; and John F. Donnelly, for Rhode Island. It is to meet in 1888.

THE NEW JERSEY LITERARY ASSOCIATION.

Meets every two weeks, Thursday evening, at 7:45 sharp, in the Rector Street Chapel, in Rector Street near Park Street. The officers of the Association are: President, John P. Cotter; 1st Vice-President, Peter Kinney; 2d Vice-President, John Ward; Treasurer, Wm. H. Caldwell; Secretary, Charles L. Jastram; Sergeant-at-Arms, Edgar Jastram. All communications should be addressed to the Secretary, Charles L. Jastram, No. 9 Ashland St., Newark, N. J.

THE SALEM SOCIETY.

The Salem Society of Deaf-Mutes is an unsectarian society, organized in Dec. 29, 1874, and occupies a whole building of four rooms, No. 2 rear of Mansfield Block. Divine services, every Sunday, and prayer meeting, every Friday evening. The members have liberty to use it at any time (day or evening) in the week for reading, etc. The officers of the Society for 1888 are: Hardy P. Chapman, President; Mrs. Persis S. Bowden, Secretary; Henry A. Chapman, Treasurer; and Samuel Hamilton, and George Strout, Directors.

THE SICARD CATHOLIC ASSOCIATION.

The object of this Association is the spiritual and temporal welfare of its members. The members meet in the basement of the Cathedral, Washington Street, at 4 o'clock P.M., every Sunday. This Association, being a branch of the De L'Epee C. A., has the same rules, and gives the same advantages. All welcome. Communications should be addressed to Mr. J. J. McNeil, President pro tem, Commercial Street, Dorchester, Mass.

THE BAY STATE CHRISTIAN MISSION.

This Mission is for the intellectual, moral, and religious welfare of deaf-mutes in those places where their numbers make it advisable to encourage the formation of Union Societies, for the mutual benefit of all, in their respective localities, to interest all friends of humanity and Christianity in their behalf; to assist in giving extra services to such local Union Societies, which are in need of more services than they can maintain themselves; to offer an additional extended help to any independent local society, with their co-operation; to strengthen the ties of Christian and ministerial brotherhood; and to discuss subjects pertaining to sacred ministry. The officers are: E. W. Frisbee, President; Wm. Bailey, Treasurer; and A. C. Hargrave and H. F. Chapman, Executive Committee.

TOUSLEY SOCIETY OF DEAF-MUTES

The Tousley Society meets every Sunday at 10:30 A.M., at 70 East Seventh Street. Its object is to promote the moral welfare of the mute community. The officers are: Matthew McCook, President; J. E. Riley, Secretary; Fred Brand, Treasurer. Business meetings or lectures and story telling, may be held on any week evening by a vote. Strange deaf-mutes of good habits in general are cordially invited to make themselves at home. The Secretary's address is 20 Fillmore Ave., West St. Paul, Minn.

THE KANSAS CITY DEAF-MUTE LITERARY AND DEBATING SOCIETY.

The Kansas City Deaf-Mute Literary and Debating Society hold their meetings every second Saturday, at residences of its members. The object of the society is to promote the moral welfare of the mute community. The officers are: John H. Laughlin, President; Edward Paxton, Vice-President; Mrs. Annie Greeley, second Vice-President; Joseph A. Markbury, Treasurer; Peter Weare, Secretary. All strangers of good habits are invited to attend. Communications to John H. Laughlin, 1715 Campbell Street, Kansas City, Mo.

WESTERN PENNA PRAYER MEETING OF PITTSBURGH.

The Deaf-Mute Prayer Meeting meets every Thursday evening at 7:30 P.M., in the Young Men's Christian Association, on Sixth Avenue near Wood Street. The deaf-mutes also hold Sabbath meetings in the Reformed Presbyterian Church, on 8th street near Duquesne Way St., every Sunday afternoon at two o'clock. Strangers and deaf-mutes in general are cordially invited. All communications relating to the Young Men's Christian Association should be sent to the Committee, H. H. B. McMaster, No. 58 Pride St., Pittsburgh, Pa.

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OF THE REV.

Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet,

the first great Educator of the Deaf in America

Prepared on the occasion of the Gallaudet Centennial Celebration, December, 1887. A biographical sketch on the occasion of the Gallaudet Centennial Commemoration, December, 1887.

REV. HENRY W. SYLLE, M.A.,

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The illustrations are an attractive and valuable feature. Several of them are from photographs taken expressly for this work and representing subjects never before published. These are marked with * in the following.

LIST OF ILLUSTRATIONS.
As Frontispiece there is a very large and fine portrait of Dr. Gallaudet, with autograph. Others are Mrs. Sophia E. Gallaudet, *Rev. Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet, D.D., *President Edward Gallaudet, Ph.D., LL.D., *Dr. Mason F. Cogswell, M.D., two portraits, *Alice Cogswell, Mrs. L. H. Sigourney, *The Abbe de l'Epee, *The Abbe Sicard, *Jean Massieu, *Laurent Clerc, (the four last from old French portraits), *Lewia Weld, *Harvey F. Peck, LL.D., David E. Bartlett, Rev. William W. Turner, Ph.D., *Samuel Porter.

*The House in Prospect Street, Hartford, occupied as the first school for the Deaf, 1817, American Asylum, Hartford, in 1831 and 1857, *Paris Institution, from an original painting lent by Rev. Dr. Clerc, St. Ann's Church, New York, Gallaudet Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf-Mutes, *Columbia Institution, 1887,—the Kendall Cottage, *Chapel of National Deaf-Mute College, interior view, *Silvius Fitcher and Salvus presented to Dr. Gallaudet by the Deaf, Mementos to Gallaudet and Clerc, Bas-relief on Gallaudet's monument.

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